event of their lives have Nordau's curses come home with a terrible application, to those who led by youth and inexperience into loveless marriages have found the woes proclaimed by this modern prophet of righteousness re-echo in the cry of their own hearts. " Oh Man of God., there is death in the pot ! "

Yet how few women in society see from this point of view.

The silent brahman girl by the Ganges, who behind her purdah lives out in her own life the Hindu ideal of marriage, the loftiest the world has known. The celebrated courte-san by the Seine who has finished off great financiers and compromised more than one Royal Prince, and yet took laudanum because an obscure and penniless lover proved untrue, these two might understand it, certainly none of the smart and pseudo-smart women one meets at Court and Government Houses, who choose their lovers for their rank and position, and take care to keep that necessary evil, a husband, well *en evidence* as a quietus for scandal.

Again it is the custom among

unthinking
people to make an old maid the subject for a jest. Should it not rather be for a tear ?